With the Dental Clinic

The Dental Clinic accept the apology of Sergt,-Major Candaline as regards the cheers following the championship football game. They, too, realise that it was merely an oversight incidental to the winning of the most important game of the season.

The Clinic met and defeated the Haslemere football team on the villags grounds last Monday afternoon by a score of 4 to 2. The game was far from an interesting one, neither team displaying their usual ginger. Had the dentists played in anything like the form they showed in the game for the camp championship, the score would have been much larger on their side of the sheet.

Members of the football team are looking forward with eagerness to some of the games which are being arranged for them, and hope to add more laurels to their present large list. Though they probably have a smaller number of men from which to choose their players than any team in the Division, they hold the championship of the unbrigaded units and fought their way into the finals for the divisional cup. They lost the championship to the Seaforths by the very narrow margin of 1 to nil.

Things We Want to Know

Who was the man who wanted to post a letter one day this week, and absent mindedly dropped the envelope into the mail slot of the Haslemere Urban District Council instead of the receiving box at the general post office?

What happened to the football schedule last week that our team should make a long trip and find no game? We take it for granted, however, that they enjoyed their visit to Aldershot.

Who hired the taxi to Haslemere one night recently, only to find on arrival at the station that he had left his purse in his quarters and was unable to pay his fare until the following day?

What has happened to our news editor? Can it be possible that he has deserted us after having written that little paragraph that got us a straffing?

Why is it that a certain warrant officer no longer visits a certain place in the village of Haslemere?

What has become of Pte. Tivy of the Dental Clinic, who promised us a page of news notes each week?

Who said there was a lost goat in Liphook?

Who said a stenographer's neck was like a typewriter "because it was Under-wood?"



Portraits Par Excellence

The Grayshott Studio J. P. Walder, Prop. Grayshott